

very thankful, and begged he would lead her there, when he should have her best prayers for his happiness in return. He accordingly took her by the arm, and leading her into the middle of a church during divine service, told her then was the time, when the poor old woman, not knowing where she was, began to cry, as loud as she could, "Come buy my tarts and cheefecakes, they are all hot, hot, hot!" The wicked boy then ran out of the church as fast as he could, and the beadles informed the poor blind woman of his mistake.

"If he saw any poor cripples, he would invent some means to throw them down, and the more they were hurt the more pleasure it gave him. He took great delight in tormenting flies, and every kind of animal of what nature it ever. Thus every body lived in fear of him; and it was only on consideration

his wickedness that his father took any notice of him.

"His wicked career was, however, at last stopped; for having tumbled out of a pear-tree, up into which he had climbed in order to rob it, he broke his thigh, which turned to a mortification, and killed him. During his illness he became very penitent, and as he seemed exceedingly sorry for all his past offences, it is to be hoped that God forgave him."

Florella having thus finished, Mr. Stubbs seemed vastly pleased with the manner in which this pretty maid had read the story, and left the book with them to peruse another. He observed to them, respecting what they had been reading, that it was a singular proof of the fatal consequences of delighting in mischief. There are some little boys, who are guilty of mischievous actions, not from the badness of their heart, but